

Romances of Progress

By Albert Payson Terhune

ROBERT FULTON—The Man Who Beat Bad Luck.

One day in 1806 a pale, thin man, with a shock of dark hair, landed in New York. He was a failure. Nineteen years earlier, full of high hopes and artistic talent, he had sailed for England to complete his education as a portrait painter. News had reached his native land that the young artist had foolishly abandoned his chosen profession and had set to work on some crazy mechanical contrivance which could only prove useless. And later reports showed the truth of these fears, for young Robert Fulton was returning to his native land poor and unsuccessful.

He was the sort of man who literally exudes ideas. All of them were of a mechanical nature. While in England he helped support himself by inventing apparatus for making Napoleon's Navy. Then he devised the first marine torpedo and with it a submarine boat for naval warfare. He went to France, which was then at war with England, and tried to interest Napoleon in these. He so far succeeded that he was allowed to test them before a commission. Though the submarine boat would remain under water for hours and could be guided at will, its speed was slow and it could make no progress against the current. So the French government rejected it. Next he was ordered to launch his torpedoes at the British fleet off Brest. The projectiles failed to do any damage.

The laughing stock of all Europe, the disappointed American returned to New York. His friend, Robert Livingston, lent him enough money to make one more trial at the steamship. He sent to England for one of Watt's engines and, profiting by his own former mistakes, started work on his new and improved steamer. It was built in an East river shipyard. It became customary for crowds to go out and watch the course of the boat's construction. Fulton christened it the Clermont. But it was popularly known as "Fulton's Folly." Fulton himself added to this ridicule by prophesying that in a few years a steamboat would be able to cross the Atlantic. Such

a forecast was derided as sheer insanity.

At last, on August 11, 1807, the Clermont was launched and started on her maiden trip to Albany. All New York turned out to make fun of the weird boat. And in looks the Clermont was worthy the derision she excited. She had a 140-foot keel and was 16½ feet wide. A single smokestack, fully 50 feet high, rose from her deck and her twin paddle wheels looked like the sails of a windmill. As she moved through the water an avalanche of sparks, fire and black smoke poured from the stack and the roar of the machinery and paddle wheels could be heard for miles.

She was a success. Fulton was vindicated. And now the inventor, who had heretofore been looked on as a harmless crank, was the nation's hero. He built other and faster steamboats in rapid succession. In 1812 he constructed the first steam ferry boat. Two years later he made the first steam warship, a 44-gun frigate, named "Fulton the First."

Wealth and honors began to pour in on him. But just as he was about to reap the reward of his years of toil and misfortune he found his patents disputed and became involved in a maze of lawsuits. Most of these later he lost.

His mind and nature embittered and his purse depleted by litigation; his health undermined by exposure from working out of doors in his shipyard during bad weather, Robert Fulton died in 1815, when only 49 years old.

He was buried in Trinity churchyard, New York, where a large monument has since been erected over his grave. There he lies, midway between the two rivers, every one of whose thousands of steam craft is a more sublime monument to his memory than any mausoleum which mortal hands could raise above the grave of the man who did so much for Progress and whom his fellow countrymen rewarded with ridicule and injustice.

(Copyrighted.)

SAMUEL MORSE --- The Man Who Abolished Time and Space.

An American artist, coming home in 1832 after a successful career as painter and sculptor in Europe, amused his fellow passengers during the voyage by explaining to them a queer theory he was working out. The artist was Samuel B. F. Morse, a New Englander, who had been graduated from Yale at 18 and had, like Robert Fulton, gone to England to study art under Benjamin West. In his spare moments he dabbled, for recreation, in electrical experiments. On the home-bound ship he had met a Dr. Jackson, who had interested him still further in this subject. The theory with which Morse entertained the other passengers was as follows:

It has been proved that an electrical current will pass instantaneously along a wire of any length. If this current is interrupted at any point a spark will appear. Why not let such a spark or succession of sparks represent some part of speech—a letter, number or other sound-symbol?

Then he petitioned congress for an appropriation in order that he might put up an experimental line from Baltimore to Washington. The request Long Struggle was refused. With Congress. England and tried to patent his invention. He failed. Nor would other European countries assist him. Every one seemed to look on the telegraph as a useless, impracticable fantasy.

Back to America came Morse, and Moore went to Washington, where he loved heaven and earth to get him to appropriate \$30,000 for telegraph. His efforts seemed in vain and on the last evening congress in session in 1843 he went to his lonely heartbroken and without hope. This was the lowest ebb of his life. Without prospects, penniless, more than 50 years old, his invention everywhere rejected, he seemed to be one of the century's out-of-fortune failures.

Early next morning a young girl tied to see him. She was the daughter of the commissioner of patents, and she brought the discouraged inventor glorious news. At midnight, just on the minute of adjournment, congress had voted Morse the \$30,000 appropriation.

The work of building the line from Washington to Baltimore was begun once. In a year it was complete. May, 1844, the first message was sent. It was dictated by the girl who

had brought Morse news of the appropriation, and it read: "What hath God wrought!" Now that the scheme was so triumphant a success it was at once adopted all over the world. But Dr. Jackson, who had talked over the subject with Morse on shipboard so many years before, now brought suit, claiming credit for all the latter had accomplished. The suit (unlike so many in which progress makers have been engaged) was decided in Morse's favor. Henceforth his way was smooth. European countries raised for him a testimonial of \$50,000, and wealth and honors poured in from all sides.

Now that it was found easy to telegraph across limitless stretches of land, the next step was to attempt the laying of telegraph wires under water. It was found that by insulating these wires a cable could be laid under the English channel from England to France. Then came the idea of the Atlantic cable. That also originated with Morse. But here began a new series of setbacks and disappointments that dragged on for many years. Two

Cyrus W. Field, who was the chief promoter of the scheme, would not give up, even in the face of these repeated disappointments. Through his efforts a third

An Atlantic cable was attempted and this time was carried safely across the ocean. Electric communication was established. A monster oration was planned in Field's honor. But on the very day it was to occur the cable again collapsed. For seven years nothing more was done. The project was abandoned as useless. Yet Field did not despair. At last, in 1866, the first permanent and practicable line was laid.

But to Morse above all others praise for telegraphy is due. He made no original electrical discoveries. In fact, various other men, while he was perfecting his machine, made more or less futile experiments along the same line. But it remained for Morse to combine all previous electric inventions and discoveries and put them to their first great practical use. He lived to see that little strand of wire which in 1843 he stretched between two nearby cities extend until it had knit the whole civilized world in one mighty bond that revolutionized commerce, news and history itself; and forever annihilated time and space.

(Copyrighted.)

POLITICS WON'T MIX

WITH THE CENSUS TAKING, SO SAYS THE PRESIDENT.

THEY CAN ONLY CAST VOTES

There Their Relation to Politics Must Cease—Immediate Dismissal in Any Attempt to Do So.

Beverly, Mass.—In a letter addressed Saturday to Secretary Nagel of the department of commerce and labor, President Taft served notice that any man engaged in the taking of the thirteenth census, who engages in politics in any way, will immediately be dismissed from the service. Outside of casting their votes the president believes that supervisors and enumerators should keep clear of anything that savors of politics.

The president orders that the secretary of commerce and labor and the director of the census embody in the regulations governing the taking of the census the rule so forcibly laid down in his letter.

Mr. Taft says that in appointing census supervisors it has been found necessary to select men recommended by senators and congressmen in their districts.

President Taft has told representatives and senators that he would insist that no attempt be made to build up a political machine in any state or district through the distribution of the census patronage. The president's letter in full follows:

"Beverly, Mass., Aug. 14.—My Dear Mr. Secretary: The taking of the census involves the appointment of some three hundred supervisors, who in turn are to appoint many times that number of enumerators. The supervisors are given complete discretion in the selection of enumerators respectively to act under them. The success of the census will depend on the efficiency and strict attention to duty of the supervisors and upon the intelligence of the enumerators and their faithful application to the business in hand.

"Generally there is a supervisor for each congressional district. It has been found to be the quickest and best means of selecting suitable supervisors to consult the congressmen and senators as to competent candidates for their respective districts and states.

"This system can easily be perverted to political purposes. Supervisors are not forbidden to use it as an instrument for influencing local and general elections and primaries in the interest of particular candidates or parties. It is not an unreasonable requirement as supervisors or as enumerators shall, during the term of his employment and service, avoid an active course in politics.

"I, therefore, order that in the preparation of regulations for the taking of the census, you and the director of the census embody therein a provision that any supervisor or enumerator who uses his influence with his subordinates or colleagues to assist any party, other than merely casting his vote, in politics, national, state or local, either by service upon a political committee, by public address, by the solicitation of votes, or otherwise, shall at once be dismissed from the service.

"I wish to make this regulation as broad as possible and wish it forced without exception. It is of the highest importance that the census should be taken by men having only the single purpose of reaching a just and right result, and that the large amount of money to be expended in the employment of so vast a machine as the census shall not be made to serve the political purposes of any one. Sincerely yours,

"William Howard Taft.
Hon. Charles Nagel, Secretary of Commerce and Labor."

Victoria to Have Creamery.
Victoria, Tex.—The indications are that Victoria is at least to have a creamery and a first-class one of considerable magnitude. Contracts for milk from about 500 cows have been arranged and all the stock spoken for. All that remains to be done is to perfect an organization, for which purpose a meeting is to be held immediately.

Building a Better Angelton.
Angleton, Tex.—The people in the Angleton country are very busy now rebuilding their homes. A number of mechanics could find employment for some time at good wages. It will require the force now at work quite a while to get the storm-wrecked houses all fixed up.

New Matagorda County Jail.
Bay City, Tex.—The commissioners court Saturday adopted plans for a new county jail. The structure including five cells, will cost about \$20,000, and the court has ordered an election to be held on September 11 to authorize a bond issue of that amount.

GAVE HER AN IDEA.



Cycle Dealer—Here is a cyclometer I can recommend. It is positively accurate; not at all like some cyclometers, which register two miles, perhaps, where you have only ridden one. Miss de Byke—You haven't any of that kind, have you?

IN AGONY WITH ECZEMA.

Whole Body a Mass of Raw, Bleeding, Torturing Humor—Hoped Death Would End Fearful Suffering.

In Despair; Cured by Cuticura.

"Words cannot describe the terrible eczema I suffered with. It broke out on my head and kept spreading until it covered my whole body. I was almost a solid mass of sores from head to foot. I looked more like a piece of raw beef than a human being. The pain and agony endured seemed more than I could bear. Blood and pus oozed from the great sores on my scalp, from under my finger nails, and nearly all over my body. My ears were so crusted and swollen I was afraid they would break off. Every hair in my head fell out. I could not sit down, for my clothes would stick to the raw and bleeding flesh, making me cry out from the pain. My family doctor did all he could, but I got worse and worse. My condition was awful. I did not think I could live, and wanted death to come and end my frightful sufferings.

"In this condition my mother-in-law begged me to try the Cuticura Remedies. I said I would, but had no hope of recovery. But oh, what blessed relief I experienced after applying Cuticura Ointment. It cooled the bleeding and itching flesh and brought me the first real sleep I had had in weeks. It was as grateful as ice to a burning tongue. I would bathe with warm water and Cuticura Soap, then apply the Ointment freely. I also took Cuticura Resolvent for the blood. In a short time the sores stopped coming, the flesh began to heal, and I knew I was to get well again. Then the hair on my head began to grow, and in a short time I was completely cured. I wish I could tell everybody who has eczema to use Cuticura. Mrs. Wm. Hunt, 135 Thomas St., Newark, N. J., Sept. 28, 1908.

Petter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Severe.
Samuel Gompers was talking in the smokeroom of the Baltic about a recent newspaper attack on a rich corporation.

"It was a cruel attack," Mr. Gompers chuckled. "It was as cruel as the Jonesville Clarion's paragraph about old Deacon Hiram Ludlow."

This paragraph headed the Clarion's obituary column. It said: "Deacon Hiram Ludlow of Frisbie township, aged 82, passed peacefully away on Thursday last from single blessedness to matrimonial bliss after a short but severe attack by Maria Higgins, a blooming widow of 37 summers."—Detroit Journal.

For Headache Try Hicks' Capudine.
Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous troubles, the aches are speedily relieved by Capudine. It's Liquid—pleasant to take—Effects immediately. 10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

Resiliency of Language.
"I say, we are down on our luck!"
"Yes, we certainly are up against it!"

Indigestion takes wings when the refreshing perfume of WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT is flying around!

When a woman gets really sick she begins to wonder if she will look good in a halo.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
FOR RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES BACKACHE
375 "Guaranteed"

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

It is called **SPEARMINT** because of this spear on every package.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT PEPSIN GUM

Enjoy the lasting flavor of real delicious crushed mint leaves.

SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC
— NOTHING LIKE IT FOR —

THE TEETH Paxtine excels any dentifrice in cleansing, whitening and removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

THE MOUTH Paxtine used as a mouth-wash disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat, bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness.

THE EYES when inflamed, tired, sore and burn, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Paxtine.

CATARRAH Paxtine will destroy the germs that cause catarrh, heal the inflammation and stop the discharge. It is a safe remedy for uterine catarrh.

Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys odors and leaves the body antiseptically clean.

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES, 50c. OR POSTPAID BY MAIL.

LARGE SAMPLE FREE!

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

Is Your Health Worth 10c?

That's what it costs to get a week's treatment—of CASCARETS. They do more for you than any medicine on Earth. Sickness generally shows and starts first in the Bowels and Liver; CASCARETS cure these ills. It's so easy to try—why not start tonight and have help in the morning?

CASCARETS cost a box for a week's good treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

Shave Yourself
NO STROPPING NO HONING

Gillette

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE
PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES
DRUGGISTS or BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50c.
H. PLANTEN & SON, 25 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Stops Itching Scalp. Makes the Hair Soft and Silky. Cures all Dandruff and Itching. 25c and 50c. Druggists.

McCANE'S DETECTIVE AGENCY
Houston, Texas, operates the largest force of competent detectives in the South, they render written opinions in cases not handled by them. Reasonable rates.